



UP IN THE MORNING EARLY.

CAULD blaws the wind frae east to west,
 The drift is driving sairly;
 Sae loud and shrill I hear the blast,
 I'm sure it's winter fairly.
 Up in the morning's nae for me,
 Up in the morning early,
 When a' the hills are cover'd wi' snaw,
 I'm sure it's winter fairly.

The birds sit ehitt'ring in the thorn,
 A' day they fare but sparely;
 And lang's the night frae e'en to morn,
 I'm sure it's winter fairly.
 Up in the morning's nae for me,
 Up in the morning early,
 When a' the hills are cover'd wi' snaw,
 I'm sure it's winter fairly.

AND O FOR ANE AND TWENTY, TAM!

AND O for ane and twenty, TAM!
 And hey, sweet ane and twenty,
 I'll learn my kin a rattling sang,
 Gin I saw ane and twenty.
 They snool me sair, and haud me down,
 And gar me look like bluntie,
 But three short years will soon wheel roun',
 And then comes ane and twenty.

And O for ane and twenty, TAM!
 And hey, sweet ane and twenty,
 I'll learn my kin a rattling sang,
 Gin I saw ane and twenty.
 A glebe o' land, a claut o' gear,
 Was left me by my auntie,
 At kith or kin I need na speir,
 Gin I saw ane and twenty.

And O for ane and twenty, TAM!
 And hey, sweet ane and twenty,
 I'll learn my kin a rattling sang,
 Gin I saw ane and twenty.
 They'll ha'e me wed a wealthy coof,
 Tho' I mysel' ha'e plenty;
 But hear'st thou, laddie, there's my loof,
 I'm thine at ane and twenty!

Up in the Morning Early. 15

Allegretto

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